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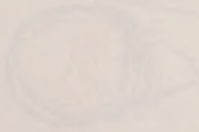
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MURRAY

CHRISTMAS

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1850

MASTHEAD

INVICTUS- Robin W.
Ginette L.

Kon-Tiki- Marilyn L.
Dixie C.
Charlotte B.
Gayle R.
Marie P.

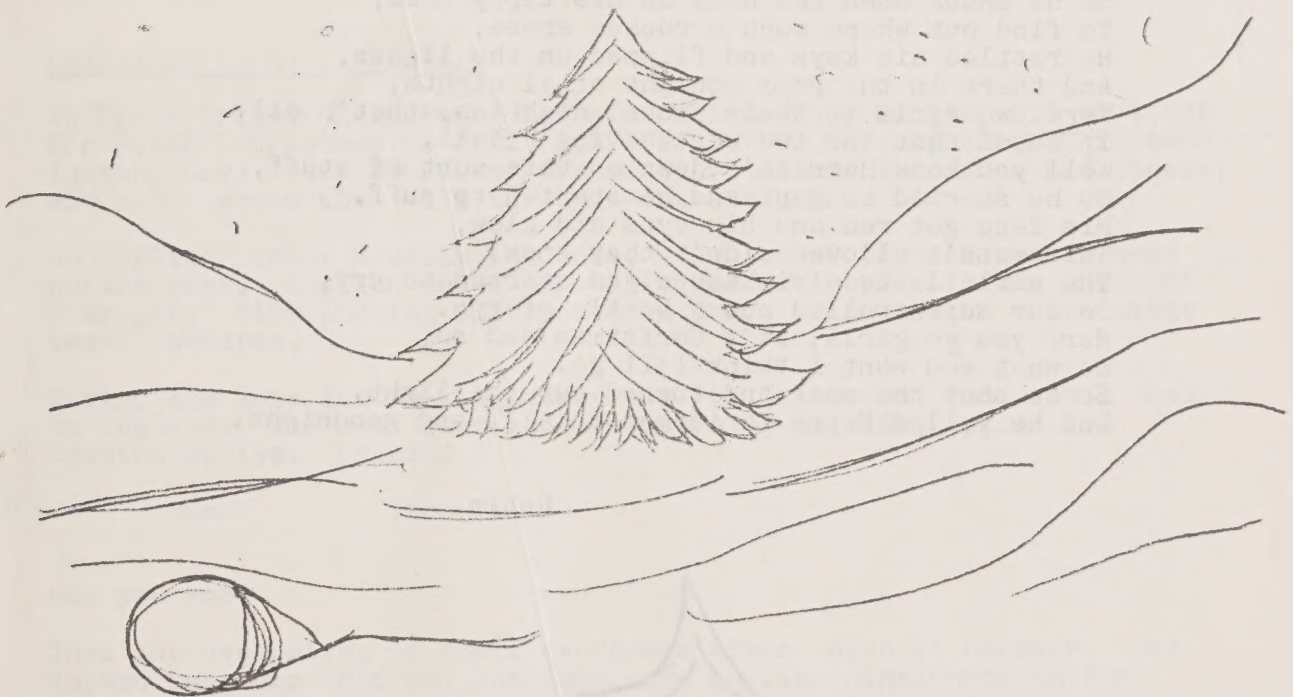
Hochelaga- Sue H.
Nancy N.

With special thanks to Anne P. for her typing and illustrating efforts!

INSIDE OUTLOOK NEWSPAPER POLICY:

The views of this newspaper do not necessarily represent those of the newspaper staff nor have the endorsement of the administration.

The newspaper reserves the right to accept or reject any article submitted.



MERRY
CHRISTMAS
ALL

T'was the Night Bfore Christmas

T'was the night before Christmas and all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring not even Mouse.

The common room was tidy in respect for this day,
No one was swearin, not even Renee.
The girls were all counted and locked in their cells,
The staff were delighted that there weren't any yells.
They were biting their nails right down to the bone,
Worrying about the girls on passes and if they'd come home.
All of a sudden there arose such a clatter,
In ran security to see what was the matter.
The screen was cut through and the girl was gone,
Barrett brought the dogs, "She'll be back by dawn".
I looked out my window and what should I see?
Well in came security and the staff.
The can was approaching all laden with gifts,
And all of the staff were working double shifts.
Mr Barrett was yelling "Hurry up your'e too slow"
It's freezing out here there's more cottages to go.
"Now Speedy, now Mike, now Peter, now Joe
On Hackman, on Muiron, On Stanley on Roe"
Get up Mrs Brumellis it's no time to slip;
It's time for a house meeting, Have you had a nip?
They loaded in the parcels without further adieu
Then home to their beds the staff all flew.
Except Mr Barrett he stuck around,
And listened in corridors for any strange sound.
Then he heard laughter coming from some room,
It seems some girl was tempting her doom.
So he snuck down the hall on his tippy toes,
To find out where such a ruckus arose,
He rattled his keys and flipped on the lights,
And there in the room tonight of al nights,
Were two girls in their fannel nighties, that's all,
It seems that the two were having a ball.
Well you know Barrett's down on this sort of stuff,
So he started to pant and he started to puff.
His face got red and his eyes did glow,
This wasn't allowed didn't they know?
The girls looked frightened and started to cry,
So our super pulled out a bottle of rye.
Here you go girls, it's Christmas and so,
Do what you want I think I'll go.
So he shut the door and turned out the light.
And he yelled Happy Christmas to all, and goodnight.

Robin.



RUSSIAN CHRISTMAS

This particular country starts its celebrations 40 days before Christmas and this is observed by abstaining from the use of meat. Then on Christmas day no food was consumed until the first evening star appeared, then after mass feasts were held consisting of pastrami, pigs and geese, duck and quail. Due to Christmas decorations being very expensive they had to resort to using dried fruit and candy. Dolls were generally constructed and hung up. Tangerines and apples also were hung up for decorations. Walnuts were dipped in egg whites, rolled in sheets of gold foil and hung up by threads. Old social customs and folk superstitions are still held today, e.g.: servants in aristocratic homes renewed their contracts or received promotions. Also this was a time for fortune-telling, for seeing auguries of the future everywhere. To many Russians, a frosty Christmas meant a rich grain harvest next year. Starry skies promised a good crop of peas, but if the skies stayed dark, the cows would be productive.

Gayle (Kon-Tiki)

CHRISTMAS IN GREAT BRITAIN

In Great Britain children celebrate Christmas by hanging out stockings for Father Christmas to fill with treats. On the day after Christmas (Boxing Day) most families give money to milkmen, postmen and others, who have served them well through-out the year.

An English dinner usually includes, brown roast peacock, boar's head mutton pies. English cooks originally baked the pies in the shape of a manger. Plum pudding originated in Great Britain with a few other tasty desserts.

During the late 1400's King Henry the VII introduced the Wassail Bowl to England. The bowl contains a mixture of hot ale, spices and toasted apples. CHLERS!

Sue (Kon-Tiki)

Did you know:

That the decorating of small evergreen trees began in Germany. One legend suggests that St. Boniface, the English missionary in the 8th century (Germany) started the custom. He is said to have replaced the pagan worship of a sacred oak with a young evergreen tree adorned to symbolize the new faith.

The mistletoes from the ancient Druids (pagan Celtic Priests) and believed it to have medicinal powers and was sacred. They also believed it to bring good fortune. An early Christian source compares mistletoe to a link between heaven and earth since it grows in trees and never touches the ground. It was also considered the plant of peace and beneath it is where enemies were to reconcile their differences. This is where the English used the ceremony of kissing beneath mistletoes--the one tradition that has still survived.

The first Christmas card was produced in 1843 in London. Sir Henry Cole had about 1000 copies produced, the procedure painfully slow--lithographed in black and white and then colored by hand. It took more than 30 years however, for Christmas cards to become popular and were introduced first into North America in the late 1870's.

Gayle F (Kon-Tiki)

ROGUE'S HALL OF FAME

The following nicknames have been used around the complex. If you can associate all the names with the real live residents and staff, you are eligible for a free Christmas T.A.P. to a location of your choice.

Give it a try.....

BULLDOG
 CHARLIE
 TRIANGLE
 JU JUDE
 C.J.
 ANGEL
 DEAD RED
 BELIE
 ROCKY
 CUPCAKE
 TINY TIM
 LUNCH BOY
 ROAD RUNNER
 SHAKY
 SPEEDY
 SOUPY SALES
 PAULA
 PEPPER
 BERT
 SHAGGY
 GRANNY
 BECOM HILDA
 WOODPECKER
 PUTSY
 SHADY LADY
 BOHEMIAN
 DUSTY
 MOUSE
 BUZZY
 MAIN LADY
 BRONZE FONZ
 BUTCHY
 C'HENRY
 GROVER



Oh The Joys Of Motherhood

Dedicated to Nancy N (Hochelaga)

We Mothers are special people. We have patience, determination, fortitude, humility, and a wide streak of insanity that grows with our children along with our greying hair.

Only a mother could face making peanut butter sandwiches every day at 6 a.m. for kids lunches.

Only a mother could drive 80 miles to a hockey game, only to find the kid left his skates at home.

Only a mother can face a principle and a teacher who have just been sprayed with a coke can by her little darling.

Only a mother can separate a fist fight between her son and that big girl down the street.

Only a mother can calmly smile at the visiting priest after her son came out with "We don't go to church! Mom thinks its a rip off.

Only a mother stays calm when she wants to tell her daughter the facts of life and her daughter says "I already know them."

Only a mother doesn't scream when her son starts the car but also puts it in gear and knocks the fence down.

Only a mother can make her kids wear sweaters because she's cold.

Only a mother can stand to wash gym clothes after they've been in a locker for a year.

Only a mother can wash 29 socks that don't match.

Only a mother has the patience to spend an evening picking burrs out of the dog's fur and her son's hair after he's been out for a walk.

Only a mother can graciously accept and wear the worst smelling perfume because her son gave it to her.

Only a mother has tears in her eyes when the kids go off to summer camp and again when they come back.

Only a mother trims her teen-ager's hair at night when he's sleeping and denies it the next morning.

It takes a mother to remain sane after years of high-pitched volumes of Elton John, B.T.O., Kiss. (etc.)

Only a mother can take the praise like, "Hurry up! We need a ride. Don't put any lipstick on. It doesn't make any difference. You look the same."

Only a mother can prepare a beautiful roast, baked potatoes, gravy, Yorkshire Pudding, and squash to hear, "Ugh! What a rotten dinner! I hate everything! Can I have a hamburger? Can I go to MacDonald's?"

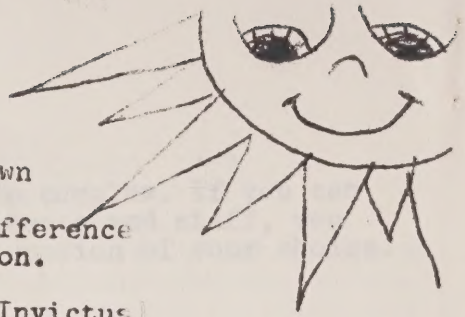
Only a mother can ask "Who invented kids?" and "Why?" and know the answers!

By Chris Mills (Hochelaga)

MY SON

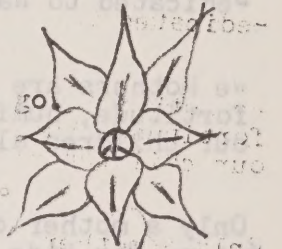
My son is a lifetime dream,
He is beautiful as I dream,
Hair of golden in with the brown
Eyes of blue
He's mine till he knows the difference
But overall he's my son a person.

Debbie B. (Invictus)



He rides a harley,
One day he came to my door
Black leather jacket partly his decor.
Love for him did not come easy,
Now that I do love him I shan't let him go.
My son now depends on him,
Father image is what he is.
They are both mine, but I'm so far away.

Debbie B. (Invictus)



LOVING YOU

Loving you is not all wine and roses;
Nor is it wrong.
I feel safe and also secure in the radius of your arms.
Hold me like I dream you can,
Tell me you are the only one.
I have a heart of gold, and eyes
that will shine for you
You'd never leave unless I say its really over from this day
forth, The son you raise is not mine
So I'll go and seek a new love,
Leaving you with your son.
You abandoned your first lover for him,
Now I see it could be my turn,
For you to put me down like a toy.
Then place your son in high honors.
He does no wrong in the eyes of his mother.
So now I'll go leaving you, but still loving you
Loving you was not all wine and roses,
Nor was it wrong!

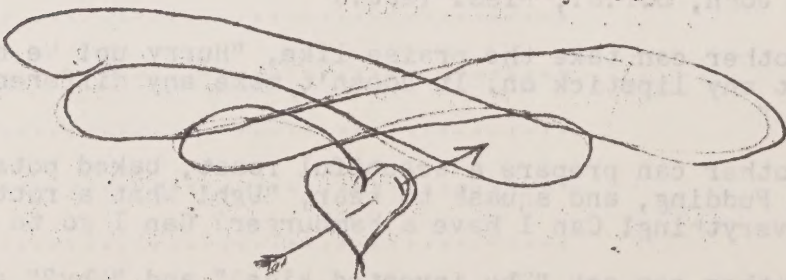
Debbie B. (Invictus)

THE DOOR -Dedicated to -

The door has closed behind me
But never the same as today
When you closed your door of love
There was no possible way of escape.

The doors will re-open again but
The door of my heart shall not.
For you're the only one who holds
That key to my heart.

Your better half
Renée (shady lady)



Community Awareness Programme

During 1976, the Recreation Department, in conjunction with the Social Work Department and E. Fry volunteers, have held a number of C.A.P. sessions. At the end of each session the C.A.P. participants submit an evaluation of the programme. The following evaluation is an example of the many evaluations recieved.

"You have asked us all to sum up an evaluation of the Community Awareness Program we have just completed so here goes. I would like to start off by saying that I'm really sorry to see the end. I think it has been one of the most enjoyable and informative programs I have been involved in and I would have been very sorry had I not been a part of it.

It is definitely a program that should be continued and expanded to include more girls. I also feel that there should be less of a time lapse between the end of one session and the beginning of the next.

I never realized exactly how many things are available to me in the community or how easy it really is to get in touch with what is going on. I feel there are a great many other people both inside institutions and on the street who are in the same situation. There is no doubt in my mind that this program should be used to its' fullest extent and the girls constantly encouraged to utilize it to the same degree.

There are many girls who are in here because they behaved foolishly and out of boredom and there are many answers to be found to that through this program.

As far future programs, I don't know if I can suggest much that hasn't already been used. I would like to say however that the idea of having speakers in from various women's groups was great. I can see that through these groups there is the opportunity of meeting women from all walks of life on a common level and working together towards common goals. It is a very interesting and beneficial alternative to my present situation.

I am speaking for myself but I know I share the feelings of many others who have been a part of this and past sessions when I say that is is a fantastic program and one that I appreciated the chance to be a part of.

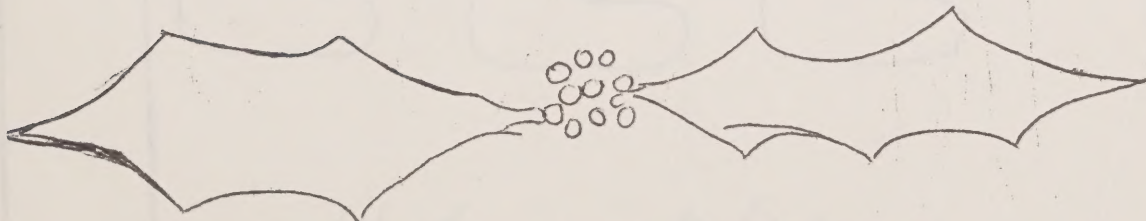
Keep up the good work and thanks to both you and Pat for making it all that it was."

Sincerely,

Gail Kennedy (Ingleside)

The Recreation Department will be offering C.A.P. sessions in 1977. Residents interested should discuss their involvement in the Community Awareness Programme at their planning meetings.

Happy New Year



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MERRY CHRISTMAS

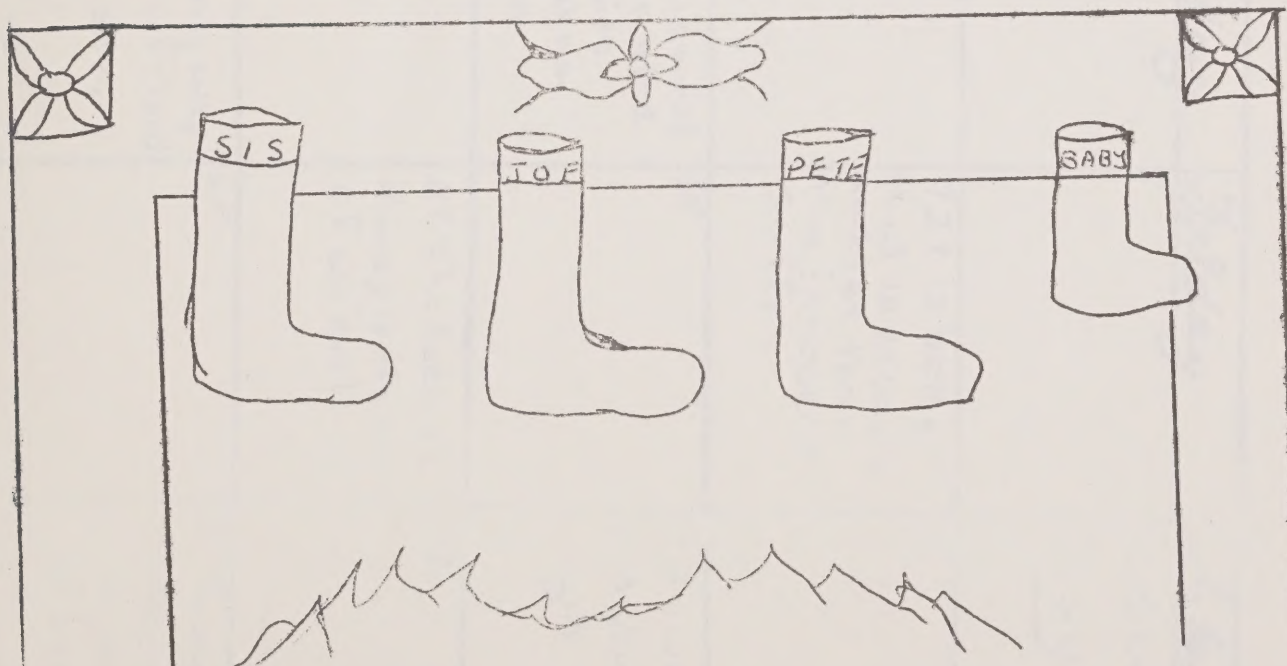
Well now ---- it's getting to be that time of year again, when people decide to give instead of take. Children think of all the wondrous toys and games they would like to have and bombard their parents with " I want this and I want that". Various gentlemen whom wear these red and white suits and don white beards are found at street corners and in malls, are all saying the same Ho-Ho-Ho-. Towns become decorative with everything from neonlights to nativity scenes. It's the time when families and friends get together celebrating with good cheer this season with egg-nog and mistletoe which I feel is one of the more enjoyable parts of the season. The evergreen plays a big part in this celebration being dressed in tinsel, angel hair streams of popcorn and colourful bulbs with the grand finale "the star on top". Under all this beauty lie the presents. Christmas isn't Christmas without the snow---- could you imagine Christmas in Florida? Every other day snow is cursed by us, on Christmas it is a blessing. For some Christmas is a time for togetherness and many a good time, for others it's just another day. For me --- well I think I got it, you see I put in a word with Old St. Nick----one shiney new red sportster coming up....you've got to believe if want something bad enough.

Laura Walkem

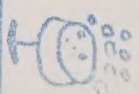
GOOD BYE LETTER

It was a long time since we saw each other Edie, and to bad we had to meet here, but I mean it when I say that I will really miss you. Pepper, you and I have had some great chats together. Gloria C. I want to say thank you for some great advice. I just hopethat you listen to what I told you. The main thing I wanted to say to you especially was try to keep you chin up. I know its easier said than done but try. I'll definetly be dropping a card once in a while. I'll miss quite a few people here.

Angie D.



January, 1971.

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
2 I forget injuries Never forget Kindness.	3 And ye shall know the truth and the truth shall set you free.	4 What a game friendship is!	5 Peace and Justice are two sides of the same coin.	6 If you cannot catch the bird of paradise better take a wren	7 It is better that 10 escape and let than the innocent suffer.	NEW Years Day 1 
8 It is good to grow wise by sorrow	9 Money is like shit if you spread it around like fertilizer. Pile it in one place and it stinks like hell.	10 The lack of money is the root of all evil.	11 I live dangerously and you live might	12 Today Rhonda A. retires out. The best day of her life.		
13 He who feels no compassion will be in same	14 Nobody can become perfect by merely ceasing to act.					

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